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The Alphabetical Boredom Challenge



poetry

abc

boredom

59 8 5

Chapter 1 by Jinx Lynn Shadylane

Already.... alone again and anxiously awaiting?
Blinded by barbaric brain banter because....
Crooked curtains carefully covered
dark...
Dripping dew drops.... dangerously during dusk,
Every emotion enhanced, erupting euphoric
feelings..
Fingertips flow freely, fluttering fast.
Gingerly gestures grow....gracefully.
Hesitant hands..... hold her heart's harmony hastily.
Immensely intense.. I imagined
Jitters, jetting, jumping,
Knocking knees knowing....
Luscious , lustful lips longing...
Makes more magic memories...

Nighttime necessity never neglects...

Open obsessions of our objective

Prevail... pleasure, pure puzzle piece poison

Quiet questions quench o

Random, rare, rational realities,

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Suggestions so stimulating senses savoring sex,
Smooth skin...
Timeless tales, the tactic touch.
Ultimately unclothed unknown & unavoidable
Valuable venom varies vindictively.
We wait within wind whirls, wondering
Xenophile in Xanadu xeroxing
Your youthful years yearning
Zestful, zany & zone free.....

Chapter 2 by Rix Quill



A
Bloody
Cheek
Drawing
Eggs
For
Goldilocks
High
Inside
Just
Kind-a
Like
Mine
No
Oh
Popular
Queer
Red

So
Try
Using
Very
Waterproof

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Xyloid
Yellow
Zippers

Chapter 3 by Writer's Block



Andy the

Baboon

Cried - he sensed imminent

Death - he could feel the

End coming, not too

Far away, although his mother

Gina

Had tried comforting him using

Indian bananas, he

Jabbered mindlessly, "Don't

Kill me please

Let me live, please

Mama

No, please no

Oh no

Please don't!"

Queen of the baboons, M

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Raised her knife and

Slit Andy's

Throat just

Under his chin

Very quickly - she was of course,

Wacky, to say the least. "You were a

Xerox copy of your father," she says "And

You were nothing but a

Zebra, in disguise."

Chapter 4 by Rix Quill



A to Z

Chapter 5 by Shannie The Nerd



Although she was scared

Beatrice was brave enough to

Carry away her once

Daredevil,

Easygoing,

Friend.

Great, she thought,

How am I supposed to

Involve myself in

Jousting? Her

Kind mother

Loved Beatrice enough to let her

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Marry
Nathan
O-Conner.
"Please?" She Begged
"Quite possible" Her mother said.
Right, Beatrice thought, my mother is gone now.
Silently she
Trotted back to her home. She
Unloaded her friend from her arms and onto the
Velvet couch.
"Where else shall I go now?" She asked herself. She played with her
Xylophone and thought about
Young
Zebras.

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

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